

**20 times!**

20 times 20 times Man United  
 20 times 20 times I say  
 20 times 20 times Man United  
 Playing Football The Matt Busby Way!

**From the banks of the Irwell**

From the banks of the River Irwell  
 To the shores of Sicily,  
 We will fight, fight, fight for United  
 Till we win the Football League

To hell with Liverpool,  
 To hell with Man City – (They're shit!)  
 We will fight, fight, fight for United  
 Till we win the Football League

**Got United on my mind**

Woke up this morning feeling fine,  
 I've got United on my mind,  
 Ole's got us playing the way we should,  
 Something tells me I'm into something good.

**Manchester...**

Manchester La La La,  
 Manchester La La La,  
 Manchester La La La,  
 Manchester La La La...

**Manchester is wonderful**

Oh Manchester, (oh Manchester)  
 Is wonderful, (is wonderful)  
 Oh Manchester is wonderful,  
 It's full of tits, fanny, and United;  
 Oh Manchester is wonderful.

**Oh what a night**

Oh what a night, late in May 1999,  
 Ole scored a goal in injury time,  
 What a feeling,  
 What a night...

**Ole's at the Wheel**

Ole's at the wheel  
 Tell me how good does it feel  
 We've got Sanchez, Paul Pogba and Fred  
 Marcus Rashford's a Manc born and bred  
 Du du du du du du du du  
 Du du du du du du du du

**Take Me Home**

Take me home, United Road,  
 To the place, I belong;  
 To Old Trafford, to see United;  
 Take me home, United Road.

**The Pride of All Europe**

We are just one of those teams  
 That you see now and then,  
 We often score six  
 But we seldom score ten,  
 We beat em at home  
 And we beat em away,  
 We kill any bastards  
 That get in our way;

We are the pride of all Europe,  
 The cock of the North,  
 We hate the Scousers  
 The Cockneys of course (and Leeds!),  
 We are United  
 Without any doubt,  
 We are the Manchester boys

**This Cup is our Cup**

This cup is our cup  
 This cup is your cup  
 We went to Moscow  
 And lifted it up  
 We all got merry  
 And laughed at John Terry  
 United have made it number three...

**U-N-I**

U-N-I-T-E-D  
 United are the team for me  
 With A knick knack paddy whack give adog a bone  
 Why dont City f\*ck off home

**United Calypso**

Manchester, Manchester United  
 A bunch of bouncing Busby Babes  
 They deserve to be knighted!  
 If ever they are playing in your town  
 You must get to that football ground  
 Take a lesson come and see  
 Football taught by Matt Busby

**United Road**

United Road, take me home  
 To the place, I belong;  
 To Old Trafford, to see United;  
 Take me home, United road

**We are the Busby Boys**

Hello! Hello!  
 We are the busby boys  
 Hello! Hello!  
 We are the busby boys  
 And if you are a City fan surrender or you'll die,  
 We all follow United

**We do what we want!**

We do what we want,  
 We do what we waaaa-ant,  
 We're Man United,  
 We do what we want!

**We Love United**

We love United, we do,  
 We love United, we do,  
 We love United, we do,  
 Oh, United we love you!

**We'll Never Die**

United's flag is deepest red  
 It shrouded all our Munich dead  
 Before their limbs grew stiff and cold  
 Their heart's blood dyed it's ev'ry fold  
 Then raise United's banner high  
 Beneath it's shade we'll live and die  
 So keep the faith and never fear

We'll keep the Red Flag flying here  
 We'll never die, we'll never die  
 We'll never die, we'll never die  
 We'll keep the Red flag flying high  
 'Cos Man United will never die

**Wembley**

We're the famous Man United and we're off to  
 Wembley,  
 Wembley,  
 Wembley,  
 We're the famous Man United and we're off to  
 Wembley...

**Ander Herrera**

Ole, ole, Ander Herrera,  
 Ole, ole, ole, ola,  
 Drinks Estrella by the cask,  
 He's not Spanish,  
 He is Basque,  
 Ole, ole, ole, ola...  
 (Repeated...)

**Anthony Martial**

Tony Martial came from France,  
 The English press said he had no  
 chance,  
 £50m down the drain,  
 Tony Martial scores again!!

**Spanish Dave**

He's big, he's brave, he's Spanish  
 Dave,  
 He makes great saves, he never  
 shaves,  
 He's flying through the air, come and  
 have a shot if you dare

**Oh Bailly**

You to me mean everything  
 The finest Eric since the king  
 Oh Baillyyy  
 Oh Baillyyy

He joined the reds like Cantana  
 He's gonna be a superstar  
 Oh Baillyyy  
 Oh Baillyyy

**We'll Drink a Drink...**

We'll drink a drink a drink,  
 To Eric the king the king the king,  
 He's the leader of our football team,  
 He's the greatest, centre forward,  
 That the world, has ever seen

**Oooh Ahhh Cantona**

Who's that friend we have in Jesus,  
 He's our saviour from afar,  
 Who's that friend we have in Jesus,  
 And his name is Cantona,  
 Oooh ahhh Cantona,  
 Oooh ahhh Cantona,  
 Oooh ahhh, oooh ahhh, oooh ahhh  
 Cantona,  
 Oooh ahhh Cantona

**12 Days of Cantona**

On the \*\*\*\* day of Christmas my true  
 love gave to me,  
 Twelve Cantonas,  
 Eleven Cantonas,  
 Ten Cantonas,  
 Nine Cantonas,  
 Eight Cantonas,  
 Seven Cantonas,  
 Six Cantonas,  
 Fiiiiiive  
 Caaaaantooooonaaaaaaas,  
 Four Cantonas,  
 Three Cantonas,  
 Two Cantonas,  
 And an Eric Cantona.

**Gary Neville**

Gary Neville is a red,  
 is a red, is a red,  
 Gary Neville is a red...  
 He hates Scousers!

**Spirit in the Sky**

Going on up to the spirit in the sky,  
 It's where I'm gonna go when I die,  
 When I die and they lay me to rest,  
 I'm gonna go on the piss with  
 Georgie Best

**George Best**

Number 1 is Georgie Best,  
 "2-11" is Georgie Best  
 Number 12 is Georgie Best,  
 We all live in a Georgie Best world,  
 Georgie Best world,  
 Georgie Best world!

**Jesse Lingard**

When Jesse goes marching down  
 the wing, Lingard, Lingard  
 When Jesse goes marching down  
 the wing, Lingard, Lingard  
 When Jesse goes marching down  
 the wing, the Stretford End will  
 f\*\*\*\*ng sing  
 'Cause we all know that Jesse's  
 going to score.

**It's you Juan...**

Who's the greatest player in the  
 Premier League,  
 Twelve Cantonas,  
 Eleven Cantonas,  
 Ten Cantonas,  
 Nine Cantonas,  
 Eight Cantonas,  
 Seven Cantonas,  
 Six Cantonas,  
 Fiiiiiive  
 Caaaaantooooonaaaaaaas,  
 Four Cantonas,  
 Three Cantonas,  
 Two Cantonas,  
 And an Eric Cantona.

**Mata Tata**

His Blues will always see Mata Tata,  
 Mata Tata, Mata Tataa,  
 Ohh, It's ohh, it's Mata Tata,  
 All United cheers Mata Tata,  
 Spanish skills he'll be Mata Tata...

**Marcus Rashford**

From Wythenshawe and loves to fight  
 He's born to play, in red and white  
 So listen close, it must be said  
 Like Manchester, Rashford is red.

**Nemanja (Vidic / Matic)**

Nemanja, woah-oh  
 Nemanja, woah-oh  
 He comes from Serbia,  
 He'll fooking murder ya

**You are my Solskjaer**

You are my Solskjaer,  
 My Ole Solskjaer,  
 You make me happy,  
 When skies are grey,  
 Oh Alan Shearer,  
 Was fucking dearer,  
 So please don't take,  
 My Solskjaer away...

**Who put the ball...**

Who put the ball in the Germans' net?  
 Who put the ball in the Germans' net?  
 Who put the ball in the Germans' net?  
 Ole Gunnar Solskjaer...

**Park, Park**

Park, Park, wherever you may be,  
 You eat dogs in your country,  
 It could be worse,  
 You could be scouse,  
 Eating rats in your council house..

**Paul Scholes**

He scores goals, galore  
 He scores goals!  
 He scores goals, galore  
 He scores goals!  
 He scores goals, galore  
 He scores goals!  
 Paul Scholes – he scores goals...

**Viva Ronaldo**

Viva Ronaldo, viva Ronaldo,  
 Running down the wing,  
 Hear United sing,  
 Viva Ronaldo

**Roy Keane**

Oh Keano's f\*ckin' magic,  
 He wears a magic hat,  
 And when he saw Old Trafford,  
 He said I fancy that,  
 He didn't sign for Arsenal,  
 Or Blackburn 'coz they're sh\*\*te,  
 He signed for Man United,  
 'Coz they're f\*cking dynamite.

**Ryan Giggs**

Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, running  
 down the wing  
 Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, running  
 down the wing  
 Fear by the blues  
 Loved by the reds,  
 Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, Ryan  
 Giggs

**ARSENAL**

**Who put the ball**

Who put the ball in the Arsenal net?  
 Who put the ball in the Arsenal net?  
 Who put the ball in the Arsenal net?  
 Half of f\*cking Europe...

**We're the Stretford, Enders**

Bertie Mee said to Matt Busby,  
 Have you heard of the North Bank Highbury?!"  
 "No", said Matt, "You Cockney tw\*t,  
 But I've heard of the Stretford, Enders."...  
 We're the Stretford, Enders repeated)

**He Gave Giggsy the Ball**

Viera - oh, oh, oh,  
 Viera - oh, oh, oh  
 He gave Giggsy the ball  
 And Arsenal won f\*ck all...

**CHELSEA**

**Chelsea Rent Boys**

Chelsea rent boys!  
 Chelsea rent boys!  
 Hello! Hello...

**Chelsea's success**

Hollow, hollow, hollow,  
 Chelsea's success is f\*cking hollow,  
 All that money he took,  
 From that big russian crook,  
 And you'll never win three in a row...

**Follow, follow, follow**

Follow, follow, follow,  
 United won something special in Moscow,  
 We turned the city red,  
 Thank you John Terry we said,  
 Coz united won in moscow....

**John Terry**

Chelsea wherever you may be  
 Don't leave your wife with John Terry  
 His Dad deals coke  
 And his Mum steals tea  
 He cried when he missed a penalty.

Chelsea wherever you may be  
 Don't leave ur wife with John Terry  
 He cannot shoot, And he can't f\*cking pass  
 But he'll take your Mrs up the a\*se...

**Viva John Terry...**

Viva John Terry  
 Viva John Terry  
 Could've won the cup  
 but he f\*cked it up  
 Viva John Terry

**When the Kremlin...**

When the KGB comes knocking on your door,  
 Cause you steal all your money from the poor  
 When the Kremlin gets your number,  
 Chelsea's going under.  
 When the KGB comes knocking at your door

**MANCHESTER CITY**

**Vincent Kompany**

Here's to you Vincent Kompany,  
 You'll never win the treble & you knooow  
 Whoooooaaaa!

**Kicking a blue**

We fought in France, We fought in Spain,  
 we fought in the Sun and we fought in the Rain  
 we took the Kop and Chelsea too,  
 but what we like most is kicking a blue,  
 kicking a blue, kicking a blue,  
 what we like most is kicking a blue

**My Old Man**

My old man said be a City fan,  
 And I said b\*\*\*\*cks you're a c\*\*t,  
 I'd rather sh\*g a bucket with a big hole in it,  
 Than be a City fan for just one minute,  
 With hammers and hatchets, stanley knives and  
 spanners,  
 We will show the City b\*\*st\*\*ds how to fight  
 (How to fight),  
 I'd rather sh\*g a bucket with a big hole in it,  
 Than be a City fan,  
 Altogether now

**The City is yours?!**

The city is yours,  
 the city is yours....  
 20,000 empty seats,  
 are you fooking sure!?

**The Council House**

The council house,  
 Is never full,  
 The council house is never full,  
 Unless they are playing Man United,  
 The council house is never full

**LIVERPOOL**

**Build a bonfire**

Build a bonfire,  
 Build a bonfire,  
 Put the Scousers on the top,  
 Put the City in the middle,  
 And we'll burn the f\*cking lot...

**Allez, Allez, Allez...**

They thought they'd conquered Europe,  
 Celebrating six,  
 Thank you, Gareth Bale,  
 Made them look like d\*cks,  
 The 26th of May,  
 Always in our heart,  
 United won The Treble,  
 The Scousers fell apart,  
 Allez, Allez, Allez ...

**Steve Gerrard**

Steve Gerrard, Gerrard  
 You slipped on your f\*cking arse  
 You gave it to Demba Ba  
 Steve Gerrard, Gerrard

**If you all hate scousers**

If you all hate scousers clap your hands  
 If you all hate scousers clap your hands  
 If you all hate scousers, all hate scousers,  
 all hate scousers, clap your hands...  
 [clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap]

**In your Liverpool slums**

In your Liverpool slums,  
 You look in the dustbin for something to eat,  
 You find a dead rat and you think it's a treat,  
 In your Liverpool slums

In your Liverpool slums,  
 You shit on the carpet, you piss in the bath,  
 You finger your grandma, and think its a laugh  
 In your Liverpool slums.

In your Liverpool slums,  
 You speak in an accent exceedingly rare,  
 You wear a pink tracksuit and have curly hair,  
 In your Liverpool slums.

In your Liverpool slums,  
 Your mum's on the game and your dad's in the  
 nick,  
 You can't get a job 'cos you're too fucking thick,  
 In your Liverpool slums.

In your Liverpool slums,  
 You used to sing "Munich" but not anymore,  
 Since ninety-six scousers lay dead on the floor,  
 In your Liverpool slums.

**Famous Saturday**

It was on a famous Saturday,  
 A Saturday afternoon.  
 We came across some Liverpool fans,  
 Singing Liverpool songs,

They sang You'll Never Walk Alone,  
 They made a terrible noise.  
 'Twas on a famous Saturday they met Matt  
 Busby's Boys,

We chased them up Piccadilly,  
 We chased them down Deansgate (Deansgate),  
 We made them sing Denis Law is our king,  
 We chased them down Deansgate (Deansgate),  
 We made them sing Denis Law's our king,  
 And f\*ck Bill Shankly's boys,  
 And f\*ck Bill Shankly's boys..

**You are a Scouser**

You are a scouser,  
 An ugly scouser,  
 You're only happy,  
 on giro day,  
 your mum's out thieving,  
 your dad's drug-dealing,  
 so please dont take,  
 my hubcaps away.

**NEWCASTLE UNITED**

**Alan Shearer**

Cheer up Alan Shearer  
 Oh, what can it mean,  
 To a sad Geordie bastard,  
 And a shite football team.